

Good Players Are Scarce---Collins Pities Jackson--Remsey in Ring

LOOKING 'EM OVER

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER

On How to Get Star Players

There are more ways than one to obtain star baseball players. The Washington club is now the center of one method, perhaps the latest, that of giving some needed player foolish dreams. This method is practiced better in New York than anywhere else in professional baseball.

In the old days youngsters were signed and trained by their major league managers and fellow-players. It was well understood in the days when two big boys gave you a fine hand bleacher seat within whispering distance of the first baseman or the third sacker that each team carried some player undergoing instructions. It was also common for the stars of the profession to work hard and earnestly with some promising youngster, fitting him for his task.

Then, yielding to the ever-increasing competition, the major league clubs had to change their style. This course of instruction slipped back to the managers in the highest grades of the minor leagues. In some cases these players were drilled under orders from big league clubs, reporting after a year or two of training in shape to hang on in fast company.

Then competition among the minors became fiercer. Older and more experienced players were needed in their business and so the youngsters slipped back further into the tall grass. For several years they received their drilling there, but even that seems now a lost art. The smallest clubs have stopped training players. The supply of promising baseball players in this country grows smaller every season, despite the fact that the game is flourishing more than ever.

For a while certain managers, notably Jack Dunn in Baltimore, trained players and sold them for high prices. That is how Babe Ruth and Ernie Shore were developed. Dunn training each of them until he was prepared to advance. Now that custom has passed and we see managers in the minors working players to death with never a thought of preparing them for future advancement.

NOW FOR NEW METHOD.

As a result of this situation, stagnation has hit baseball. No new players are coming up. To make matters worse, at least two of the larger minor leagues, the International League and the American Association, have decided against the draft. By the draft system at least one player on each club was assured promotion each season, going by lot to some major league club. Today no real training school for promising players exists, not even in the colleges.

But a new method has come into the game with the intent of benefitting certain clubs, especially those in the larger cities. This scheme is most insidious in that it works to make a player dissatisfied with his berth and wish for a change.

Who is to blame for the scheme? Ask the wild west wind. But the scheme is being worked now and has been worked for several seasons. In deed, a rule had to be passed in the major leagues forbidding one club from tampering with players on other clubs. This very rule indicates the weakness of the former Federal League's contention that baseball is a trust. As a matter of fact, professional baseball is a case of dog-eat-dog.

ABOUT JOE JUDGE.

Joe Judge is the latest big leaguer to fall a victim of the new method. The only other Washington player thought worthy of being considered was Sam Rice. All rumors to the effect that Rice would figure in a trade and play in New York next season died a-borning when the club officials at this time was a feather weight and Terry McGovern was cock of the walk.

Jim Coffroth saw the drawing power of a match between the pair and put them on. The fight was held in Mechanics' Pavilion and those who say it will never forget that night. Sam Harris almost turned gray that night and Joe Humphreys, who was also with Terry, lost half his hair. The other two still have theirs.

McGovern won in the fifth round with a K. O. It was Herrera's first defeat.

IT WAS A GALA NIGHT.

It was a gala night. Mexicans, teachers, cops, and business men from Bakersfield crowded the pavilion to bet on and cheer for their man. It was a most exciting affair. Sam Harris bet McGovern's end on his man and had no trouble finding betting money.

It was a slam bang affair from the start. Terry trading with the Mexican and getting by with an even break. Near the close of the fourth round Herrera closed with a right hand on the ear. Terry's knees sagged and he grabbed the ropes to save himself from falling.

The place was a madhouse. McGovern, giddy and ready to fall, tried to grab his opponent to clinch. The latter wildly swung a right that grazed the champion's chin.

The bell.

McGovern heard it but stood still. Sam Harris rushed over and pulled Terry from the ropes and led him back to his corner. Terry reeled like a drunken man. He barely made the stool. He was soured with water and rubbed, given smelling salts and fanned.

He just did come around for the start of the fifth.

Still dazed he tore in and during a mix-up dropped the Mexican in his own corner. He knocked him stiff.

LOST NEXT CONTEST.

McGovern didn't recover fully until an hour after the fight. It was the nearest thing to death that Terry had met up to that time.

In his very next fight he was knocked out by Young Corbett.

With a bit cooler head that night Herrera would have been world's champion featherweight.

A wonderful fellow this Herrera. He trained hard for fights, but drank whiskey like a Forty-niner.

He won more than half his fights with knockouts. He engaged in seventy-six battles and forty-four of them ended with his opponents on the floor.

Among his victims were Toby Irwin, Kid Broad, Eddie Santry, Kid Abel, Benny Yanger, Kid Farmer, Young Corbett, and Jack Clifford.

He fought Bat Nelson and lost the decision, but in one of the early rounds hit the Dane on the jaw and the latter hit the floor head first. He landed right on top of his head, but he managed to get to his feet again before ten. No one but Nelson could have recovered from such a wallop.

There was something lacking in Herrera, though. He had the punching power, but he couldn't control himself. A champion must have something besides the punch.

Fordham to Arrive.

Fordham University is coming down here for a game with Gallaudet College in the Kendall Green gymnasium on Saturday night.

Plays Brooklyn Men.

Georgetown University has the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute basketball team as an opponent on Friday night.

Win Eleventh Game.

Immortalis Conception Club won their eleventh straight game when they defeated the Emerald A. C. team last night by 35 to 18.

Tigers to Play.

The Epiphany Tigers play the Rosedale A. C. Five at Rosedale tonight. The Tigers have lost but one game this year.

Will Stage Run.

Aloysius Club distance runners stage their first "all for glory" run at the club tonight.

Freight Men Win.

Freight players in the Terminal Railroad Y. M. C. A. League defeated the Passenger team by a score of 35 to 25 in a slow game night. Union Station last night. Terminal and Coach Yard play Wednesday night.

Lose Their Floor.

The Macabees are unable to obtain a floor for tonight's game with the Railroad Administration and have called off the game. The Macabees will play the Mayflower quint Thursday night at 7 o'clock in the Eastern High gym.

Elliot Lads Win.

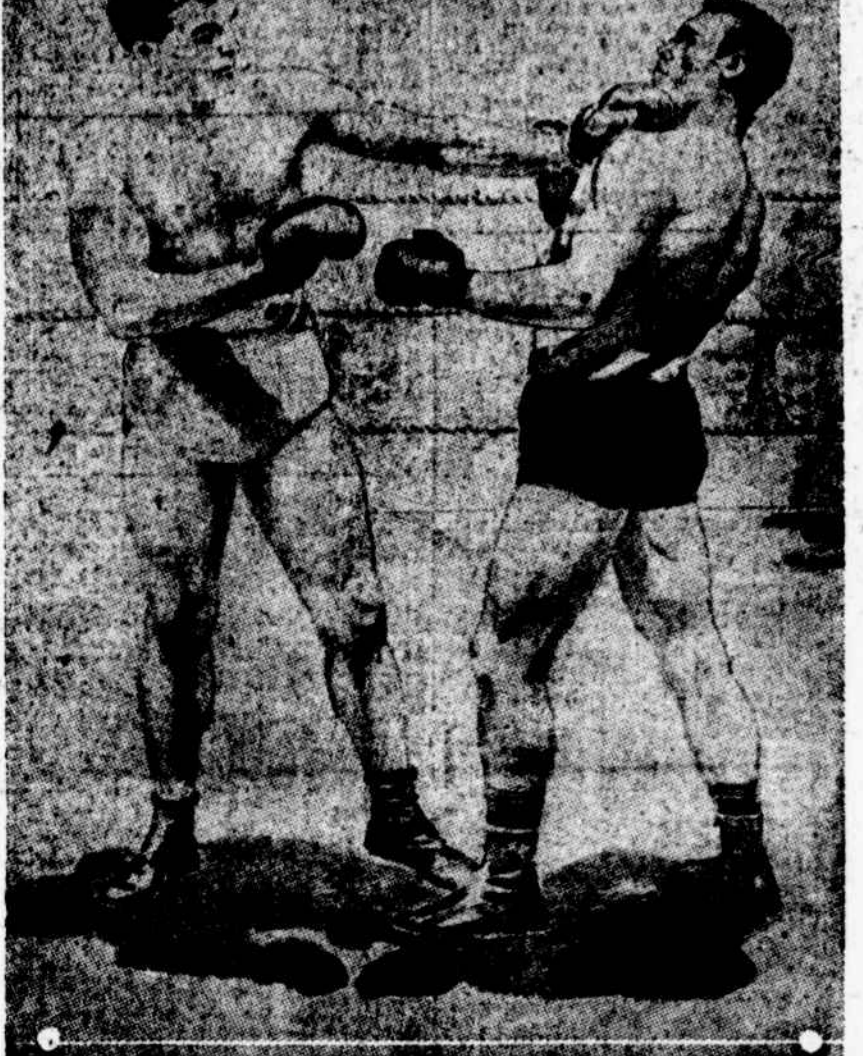
Elliot A. C. tossers handily defeated the Rainbow Quint by a score of 39 to 7, in the Potomac gymnasium yesterday.

Indoor Sports



DISGUISED THE SLICKEST COP OF THE MILL VALLEY POLICE FORCE SO AS HE CAN GO OUT AND MAKE A FEW COLLARS.

CHAMPION'S WINNING LEFT



BOYD'S BREVIERS HAND BEVO BROWN A WALLOP

Lance Corporal's Gang Tumbled Three Times in a Row.

Jimmy Boyd's Breviers, considered the weakest team in The Washington Times Bowling League, surprised a big crowd at Sherman's alleys yesterday by slamming Bevo Brown's Nonpareils three times in a row. The Lance Corporals may have to change the name of his team with more of such punishment.

Joe Dowling's league leaders, the Diamonds, grabbed two out of three from Frank Carter's Picas, with Cy Burris' Agates doing the same thing to Corporal Warren's Minions.

Frank Hughes, the oldest man in the league, hung up 118 for high singles during the day. Following are the results and standings:

Agates	28	20	580	home in Cherrydale, Va., and will re-
Nonpareils	26	22	540	main in this vicinity for a couple of
Breviers	22	20	430	days. Picinich drove down over the
Agates	21	30	410	road from his home in New Jersey to
Minions	20	21	390	his car and is the picture of health.
				He is waiting anxiously for the train

HILLTOPPERS IN FORM IN HUMPHREYS CONTEST

Georgetown University basketballers hung up their fourth straight win of the season when they trimmed the fast Camp Humphreys five in Ryan gym last night by 35 to 26. The Hilltoppers were out in front all the way and succeeded in halting Eugene Vidal, the army star, with one basket from the floor.

Olympics Take Game.

A spurt toward the close of the game gave the Linworth A. C. tossers a setback yesterday and the Olympics won by 28 to 15, after being apparently beaten.

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argument and played for all he was worth. Wheatley earned a deal of commendation for his uphill fight.

The U. S. Marines Institute in with a 20 to 8 win over the Mayflower team, the fourth straight win, met the Dreadnaught team tonight in the Carroll Institute gymnasium at 8 o'clock.

FRED MERKLE WILL PLAY

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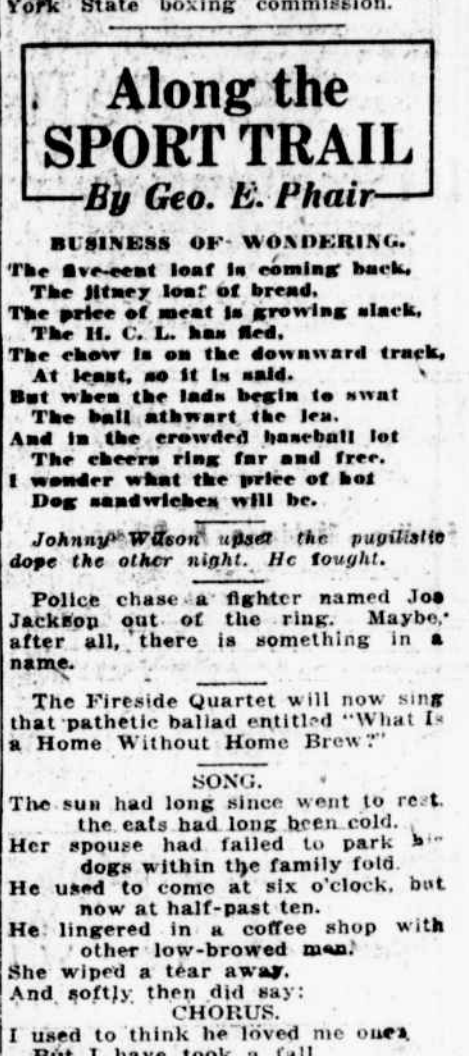
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DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY
South End of Highway Bridge

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CANADIAN BANKER TO TALK OF BATTLE

Will Confer With Tex Rickard To Land Dempsey-Carpentier Fight.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—A representative of Canadian bankers who are said to be eager to land the Dempsey-Carpentier match for Montreal, was expected here today to confer with Tex Rickard.

"I am informed that an agent of Canadian interests is on his way here," said Rickard today. "From what I hear from outside sources he will probably have an interesting offer to make."

Rickard added that he has heard nothing from Charles B. Cochran on his (Rickard's) offer to take over the big match.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Jess Willard dropped off here today on his way to Boston to attend to business matters connected with several oil wells he intends to drill in Texas.

The big Kansas City center with a Tex Rickard regarding his match with Jack Dempsey at Madison Square Garden, March 17, and will probably select a training camp on Long Island or in New Jersey. Willard says he feels fine, and looks the part.

"I have been working hard for more than two months," smiled Willard. "Jack Hemple and Billy Britton, a Kansas City middleweight, have been with me. I'm going to be in real condition the next time I met Dempsey and I hope to find him in just as good shape as he was at Toledo. I want to meet and defeat him at his best."

Willard's business agent, denied reports that the date set for the Dempsey-Willard match had been moved ahead or that the match may be called off because of the limiting of prize money by New York State boxing commission.

Along the SPORT TRAIL

By Geo. E. Phair

BUSINESS OF WONDERING.

The five-cent loaf is coming back. The price of meat is growing slack. The H. C. L. has fled. The show is on the downward track. At least, so it is said. But when the lady begins to sweat The ball awakens the tea. And in the crowded hunch lot The cheers ring far and free. I wonder what the price of hot Dog sandwiches will be.

Johnny Wilson upset the pupillage dope the other night. He fought.

Police chase a fighter named Joe Jackson out of the ring. Maybe, after all, there is something in a name.

The Fireside Quartet will now sing that pathetic ballad entitled "What is a Home Without Home Brew?"

PLENTY OF SLAMS AT ARDMORE SHOW

There should be slugging aplenty tonight at "Ardmore" when Young Remsey climbs through the ropes for his eight-round battle with Tommy Loughran, of Philadelphia. Both middleweights are hitters pure and simple. Neither cares about the finer points of boxing, preferring to knock his enemy cold with one to the jaw or solar plexus. Thomas' Tommy Loughran has a knockout record; local admirers of Remsey believe he will win inside the limit.

Manager Sullivan has carded a whole flock of slugging matches for tonight's show. Kid Bowen, of New Castle, Pa., and Johnny Conroy, one of the Blue and Gray division's boxers overseas, are down for the six-round semi-final. These two lads are hitters, not feeling boxers.

George Myers, the Meting, is going out to knock Young Thomas, still just as soon as he can and there were rumors today that Thomas might not be at the clubhouse at the appointed hour. In that case Manager Sullivan will have to provide a substitute.

Young Dempsey, the Georgetown slugger, faces Johnny Callahan, of Alexandria; Unk Grinder tackles Johnny Frenchy, of Walter Reed, and Kewpie O'Donnell and Tommy Toomey meet in a four-round curtain-raiser. A lively battle royal completes the card.

Manager Sullivan has arranged for three prices at tonight's show: \$1, \$2 and \$3. The show will start at 8:15 o'clock.

LOANS HORNING

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY South End of Highway Bridge

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